



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Oh god, I love him...



romance

homosexual

dontyouarejudgeme

653 52 54

Chapter 1 by Neolillz *Oh god please save me. I think I'm dying.*

This isn't how Zyon usually felt when he saw another guy. The boy had just entered the school and was already killing Zyon. The boy had honey-coloured hair clipped back partly with a purple hair pin. It made him seem slightly feminine.

As the boy walked up to the admissions booth to sign into school Zyon realised there was no way that he could function properly. He was shaking nervously and he was pretty sure awkward mode had been activated.

"H-hello.. uh.. You new?" Zyon was inclined to face palm himself. That was completely terrible but the boy seemed to like his awkwardness.

"Hah! Yes, I'm new, A Sammy Farland? I should be on the year 9 roll..."

"O-of course!" Zyon searched through the year 9 roll occasionally glancing up at Sammy.

Oh great. Now I'm gay eh?[Chapter 2 by The Crystal Cat](#)[See more of Story Wars](#)

Zyon knew he would probably never see the boy again, but he was still thinking about him, knowing himself, but he had only gone on dates with guys who were straight. He had never been with a guy who was most ripped out his hair.

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

right there and then from remembering his stupidity. But he looked at Sammy walking away and quivered and smiled. He held himself back from running after Sammy.

Chapter 3 by Crystal Westbrook



Zyon couldn't ever keep Sammy away from his mind. He made his heart beat louder than the first bell. "Me? Sammy? Could we ever be?", he thought. I know, it's crazy, like I have feelings. For a boy. This has NEVER happened before. Half of me wants to push this aside but I WANT to see him again. Damn, his eyes. And that hair. No. I could never forget Sammy. But,.....does he feel the same way? Oh, God. I just might be gay.

Chapter 4 by Brandy



Zyon enjoyed walking home from school, it gave him time to himself. He walked along slowly with the sun shining down on him. He started to think about his day & what he would say to Sammy next time he saw him. He had to be brave and find out if Sammy was as into him too. Maybe then he'd be able to focus on something else.

Zyon was just about a block from his house when he heard a familiar voice call out to him, "Zyon, hey, wait up!"
He turned & there he was...the boy with the delicious honey colored hair.

Chapter 5 by Dean Domino



Zyon froze. This was his chance. Sammy beamed at him. Zyon smiled back nervously. "Hey Sammy, what's up?"

"Nothing much, I just saw you walking and wanted to say hello." Sammy continued to smile. Zyon resumed walking, Sammy by his side. The walk was mercifully brief for the flustered Zyon.

"Well . . . this is my house." Zyon pointed to a periwinkle house. Sammy looked at the house, with its unkempt lawn and weed-ridden flower beds. "It looks . . . nice." said Sammy.

While Sammy continued to gawk at his house, Zyon reached into his back pocket. The folded cloth inside had never failed him. Zyon held the cloth over Sammy's mouth and nose. The cloth formed a perfect mask for him.

Sammy's unconscious body was surprisingly light. Zyon carried him over one shoulder. All the girls he had dated were heartless. Maybe Sammy will love him back.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Chapter 6 by ✨Sofia✨



He opened the door and walked down to the basement. He sat Sammy in a chair and left the basement. Before he left, he carefully took Sammy's phone out of his pocket. Zyon sprinted up the stairs locking the door behind him. Zyon left for a while and hacked into Sammy's phone. "Perfect! Social media!" He thought aloud. The perfect way to figure out if Sammy was into guys. He pulled up Instagram and looked at his pictures. There seemed to be this girl in most of his photos. "Oh wait, just friends." He thought after doing some searching. "Hold up.." Zyon thought as he saw a few pictures of Sammy with different guys, each posted about 2 months apart. "Maybe they went on a date..." He thought. Zyon checked his watch and skipped happily down the stairs into the basement.

He put his phone back into Sammy's pocket and stood looking at Sammy lie in the chair, still unconscious. "He looks even cuter when he sleeps," He thought to himself. "In three... two... one.." He whispered. Sammy awoke, startled of probably being in a different place. "Oh hey, you're awake." Zyon said while pretending to read a book. "Where.. am I?" The confused Sammy asked. "Your at my house." Zyon said while trying desperately to hide his emotions. "We talked for a while and had tea. I then showed you around the house and when we got to the basement, you just suddenly collapsed. I was really worried, so I set you down here to rest." Zyon said. "Oh, what time is it?" Sammy asked, still confused about his surroundings. Zyon looked down at his watch. "It's 10:45," He lied. "It's getting quite dark, and I don't know if you have a way to get home.." Zyon said.

"Do you mind if I stay here?" Sammy asked, still half awake. "It's fine," Zyon said while trying to hide his excitement. "Oh and by the way, are you into guys?" Zyon asked flustered. "Because you kept mumbling something about dating a guy." Zyon lied again. "Umm.." Sammy said, unaware about how he should answer the question.

"I guess?" Sammy said, questioning his own answer.

A simple "I guess?" was enough of an answer for Zyon, he then knew what he had to do..

Chapter 7 by The Story Wars



Zyon put his arms around Sammy. See more of Story Wars asked him if he wanted to play dolls!

Login

or

Create new account

Sammy was confused. "Um...yes!"

"Hooray!" Zyon shouted, grinning large.

Zyon pulled a large cardboard box out, and in it, was a pile of stuffed dolls.

Chapter 9 by Aaaaaaaaheh



Zyon leaned towards Sammy to hand him a doll. He came unnessacarily close before whispering in Sammy's ear,

"Jk, we gonna fuck."

He leaned back, grinning, before adding

"With your consent because even though I have showed nothing character wise besides being a creepy, horny pervert who drugged you not even an hour ago, I still recognize that i need to respect your boundaries and also that hot ass."

Chapter 10 by Erika Logofet



Zyon ripped of his shirt, trying to show off his muscular abs. He leaned in for a kiss. By the time Zyons lips were on Sammy's, Zyons pants were ripped off and he was moving in the must unusual way. Sammy was paralysed. Sammy knew he should lean away before this actually becomes a problem, but instead Sammy ripped of his uniformal tie, t-shirt and pants and was leaning in. Now both their asses were moving in motion. They pushed harder.

Chapter 11 by Jess



Zyon woke up in a cold sweat. That dream.. Crazy.

He almost chuckled to himself at the utter absurdness of his actions.. He was way too shy to ever make a move on someone like him..

But. Maybe that could change.

He showed up to school obviously sleep deprived. He sat in his spot and as always, got to see Sammy's smiling face as he walked through the door.

As he walked in he pulled out a handkerchief and Zyon's heart skipped a beat. Flashing back to his dream he felt the guilt creep in. He was only using it to blow his nose. He noticed Zyon shudder and he felt his face heat up, fidgeting away immediately.

Class ended and Zyon decided to approach him.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

"H-hey! Sammy!"

He was surrounded by people but he turned to look anyway.

"Oi! Where've you been Zyon?" He turned around and walked over to him.

"Uhm, I-I had a question f-for you.."

"I'm all ears."

"... W-would you m-maybe I-like to.. G-go out s-s-sometime..?"

"....."

He was quiet.. Why was he quiet?

"Zyon."

"Y-yes!"

He stopped him and put his finger under his chin.

For the first time Zyon noticed the height difference between them.

"Why didn't you ask me before?"

He was smiling now. Expecting a kiss Zyon stared at him intently.

Sammy simply tapped his nose and walked off.

Chapter 12 by Jess



"Twas the end of an era.."

One day, I met a guy. He was so perfect, I fell in love with him.

I had told myself I was straight, but there was no hiding my affections for this fellow.

I became obsessed with the guy, never making any moves in real life, but having these dreams..

The dreams left me with a bitter taste in my mouth. They were something out of an introverts nightmare. But they weren't nightmares..

The dream seemed to cram all of my desires into one night

I did end up waking up, and making a move. I was nervous, but he accepted the olive branch nonetheless.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Fast forward, we did end up going out. And doing some of the things that were in my dream. Just not with the same set up.

By the time high school ended we found out we were going to the same college. This worked out well.

We were going steady throughout college until the graduation ceremony came.

Sammy proposed to me.

I absolutely will not get into the details.

We ran off and looked for work a few towns over. Where we settled.

Which is where we are now. To this day. I still remember the beautiful man I laid eyes on every time I look at Sammy.

Heh, because he is the beautiful man I suppose.

T H E E N D

. . .

Write a comment...



[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account